

The Editor of The Tribune is obliged to request those who wish to see him personally to call between the hours 10 and 12 A. M. or 5 and 6 P. M. if they can conveniently do so. The absolute necessity of devoting some hours to his duties constrains him to make this request.

The November number of the Southern Literary Messenger arrived last evening and is for sale at this office for 50 cents. Agents supplied at the usual discount.

Advertisers will bear in mind that advertisements inserted for Monday's paper must be sent in by 10 o'clock this evening, as our publication office is not open on Sunday. The rates for advertising, in view of the extensive circulation of this paper, are very reasonable, and in all cases are payable in advance.

The communication of Lenny's day or two since was published as a reply to what had previously appeared in our paper. We cannot admit that Lenny's day or two since was published as a reply to what had previously appeared in our paper. We cannot admit that Lenny's day or two since was published as a reply to what had previously appeared in our paper.

See the outside for Literary Notices, Foreign News, &c. &c.

John C. Colt.

The closing scene in the career of this wretched man occurred yesterday. All the desperate efforts of his counsel and friends to obtain a new trial, a reprieve, or a mitigation of his sentence, having utterly failed, and his last hope of avoiding an immediate and shameful death being at an end, he was married yesterday at noon to his mistress, the mother of his child. At 3 o'clock P. M. his brother and his wife took leave of him for ever, and at his earnest solicitation, he was allowed to pass his last hour alone. At a quarter before 4, when the Sheriff went to his cell to prepare him for execution, he was found dead, having driven a knife to his heart.

The life and death of this hapless being must afford a solemn warning to the Youth of our City and Land. Few of them are entering upon life with fairer prospects, with nobler opportunities, than were those of John C. Colt. Of a respected and influential family, possessing good talents and a winning address, enjoying and profiting by liberal opportunities for mental culture, he might fairly have looked forward to a life of usefulness, honor and happiness, closing at ripe maturity in a death-bed soothed by the attentions of loving and sorrowing friends. This might have been, but for the canker in the heart—the selfishness, and pride and recklessness, which entered deeply into his character—a disposition to measure every thing by the standard of personal interest or gratification. On this rock has been wrecked; and now, after a career neither exemplary nor happy, we see him, at the early age of thirty, following in ignominy and blood to the grave one victim of his force, ungoverned passions, and leaving behind him another, far more to be pitied, to a desolate widowhood of anguish and shame. His orphan child, too—an infant of few months—to what a heritage of undesired dishonor does it succeed! While a most respected and worthy circle of relatives are plunged in distress and doomed to endure the hauntings of a painful, humbling remembrance! And all this ruin is the work of one perverse spirit—of one who might have been a blessing and an honor to his kind!

Human justice has been robbed of its appropriate sacrifice, yet to the Divine requirement the satisfaction is complete. The blood of the victim no longer cries from the ground for retribution. Let the grave, then, cover his errors, save as they may be rendered beacons to the pathway of Life.

We will hope that this tragedy, viewed in all its proportions, has done much to hasten the abolition of the Punishment of Death. We have refused to take any part in the efforts made to obtain a mitigation of Colt's punishment, for we felt that if there ever was a case in which the public safety required a bloody expiation of crime, this was such a one. We do not believe that Colt premeditated the death of Adams; we believe he was killed in a phrensy of passion, with no intent of robbery or concealment. But we believe Colt was endeavoring to send away the books, which Adams had printed for him, clandestinely, and in violation of his engagement that they should remain under the control of Adams until paid for. But Colt was proud and necessitous, and he thought only of raising money for his imminent wants. Adams went to his room to reproach him with his bad faith, when Colt repelled his imputations and struck him, and then Adams clenching him to avoid further beating, Colt seized the hatchet which lay at hand and dealt blow after blow on his victim's skull, any one of which must have occasioned death. The circumstances render the case one of murder, and the subsequent conduct of Colt—his flight of horror—his packing and shipping off the corpse—his taking away the watch of Adams to his lodgings—his rigid concealment of the whole tragedy, even from his brother and his mistress—his reckless bearing on the trial, on receiving his sentence, and generally since his arrest—all stamp the deed with the character of a felonious taking of life, and bespeak a mind callous to the consequences of such a crime. If this case were to be treated as one of something else than murder, we do not see how a murder could ever after be proved except in the bare case of human witnesses observing its perpetration. "We quarreled, and I killed him," would be the murderer's uniform plea; and how should we resist it? It seems a just rule to consider the act of killing a human being a murder, we do not see how a murder could ever after be proved except in the bare case of human witnesses observing its perpetration. "We quarreled, and I killed him," would be the murderer's uniform plea; and how should we resist it? It seems a just rule to consider the act of killing a human being a murder, we do not see how a murder could ever after be proved except in the bare case of human witnesses observing its perpetration.

But what has been the influence of the Punishment of Death in this case? What moral effects have been produced by its existence? Have we not seen the community divided—not equally, indeed, but still divided—with regard to the justice of the sentence? And will not all admit that on those who believe a punishment unjust its infliction on a criminal will exert an influence most pernicious—an influence adverse to reverence for and attachment to the laws? Will not reflecting men feel that the excitement and the concussion of the last five days, as to whether Colt would or would not, should or should not, be hung, has been prejudicial to that filial regard for the laws and their administration which all ought to feel? If the punishment of murder had been solitary confinement for life, without chance of pardon, would not the acquiescence of the community have been hearty and universal, and the moral influence far more salutary than now? And here at last we see the gallows cheated of its prey, and the culprit hurried out of existence by his own deadly hand, in a manner which may well throw doubt on the sincerity of his professions of penitence, or at least on the healthy character of that compunction

which he undoubtedly felt, in view of a life so spent and so closing.

We have said nothing, done nothing, in behalf of John C. Colt, or with a desire to mitigate his sentence. In view of the ideas of crime and punishment which generally prevail, and on which law is based, we have considered a speedy death of penitence and example more merciful to him than a life of solitary imprisonment. Not from compassion to criminals but from regard to the community—whose sympathies and whose feelings are so unhealthily excited by public executions—whose abhorrence of Crime and reverence for Law are confused and disturbed by these deeds of legal butchery—we demand the abolition of the Punishment of Death.

The Last Scene.

Yesterday COLT, the convicted murderer of Samuel Adams, was sentenced to be hung; but he chose to take upon himself the office of executioner and rushed into eternity by staining his soul with a crime as black as that which brought upon him the fate he so desperately sought to shun.

Preparations for his execution were made at an early hour in the morning. A messenger had gone to Albany with an application to the Chancellor to review his decision and allow a writ of error; by the morning boat he returned with the following decisive letter addressed to the Sheriff:

ALBANY, Nov. 17, 1842.
DEAR SIR: I heard the questions upon the writ of error in Colt's case argued at great length at New-York, and came to the deliberate determination that there was none of them on which there was any room to doubt, as you will see from my written opinion, which I left in the hands of Colt's counsel when I left New-York, and which is now published in the Albany Evening Journal. I have no doubt that you will find my power to violate my oath of office by allowing a writ of error in the case, even if the application was now regularly before me on an application upon notice to the Attorney General. Neither would the allowance of the writ stay the execution of the sentence, as I could not certify that there was a probable cause for staying the proceedings. The Governor would not interfere without such certificate.

I have never heard any lawyer, except the counsel for the prisoner, express any doubt as to the legality of the execution of the sentence. You will find in my opinion that I have never heard any lawyer, except the counsel for the prisoner, express any doubt as to the legality of the execution of the sentence. You will find in my opinion that I have never heard any lawyer, except the counsel for the prisoner, express any doubt as to the legality of the execution of the sentence.

Colt was engaged nearly all night in writing a reply to the letter of Governor SEWARD, which it is said he ordered to be left sealed until his child should be old enough to understand it. He was under the care of Deputy Sheriffs Vulture and Green, and in the morning was shaved and dressed, and received a brief visit from his brother. The gallows was erected in the centre of the area. It was the same one used at the execution of Robinson in New-Jersey, and bore upon it marks of twelve strokes of that hatchet, which never falls, but it sends to eternity a human soul. It consisted simply of two upright posts, and one transversely placed, with a rope over a pulley—one end being attached to a heavy weight, and the other being formed into a noose. At 11 o'clock Dr. Anthony, in company with Samuel Colt, visited his cell, and made preparations for his marriage with Miss Henshaw, which was soon after performed in presence of Samuel Colt, David Graham, Robert Emmet, Justice Merritt, the Sheriff, and J. H. Payne. After their marriage they were left alone for nearly an hour. At about half past 12 Dudley Selden went into his cell, and at 1 o'clock took a cup of coffee with his wife.

His brother Samuel soon after arrived and entered his cell. He was still engaged in earnest conversation with his wife, who was sitting on the foot of the bed, convulsed and in tears. At Colt's request, John Howard Payne and Lewis Gaylord Clarke then went into his cell to take their leave of him. Colt appeared exceedingly pleased to see them; shook them cordially by the hand, and conversed with apparent cheerfulness with them for five minutes, when they bade him farewell, both of them in tears. Colt's brother Samuel, and his wife, remained in the cell about ten minutes longer, when both left. His brother was deeply affected, and looked more ghastly even than Colt himself. His wife could scarcely support herself, so violent were her feelings. She stood at the door of the cell for a minute—Colt kissed her passionately—strained her to his bosom, and watched her receding form as she passed into the corridor. Here she stood and sobbed convulsively as though her heart would break, for five minutes. At last she was led away by Colt's brother, and his friends followed.

He then desired to see the Sheriff, who went into his cell. Colt then told him emphatically that he was innocent of the murder of Adams, and that he never intended to kill him; he also told him that he still had hopes that something would intervene to save him from being hung, and begged him not to execute the sentence of the law upon him. The Sheriff told him to banish all hopes of that kind, for he must die at four o'clock. He then requested to see the Sheriff's watch, and set his own by it to a minute. He then asked to see Dr. Anthony, and the latter went into his cell, and remained in prayer with him for about ten minutes. At the close of this, Colt again sent for the Sheriff, and said to him, "If there are any gentlemen present who wish to see me, and take their leave of me, I shall be happy to see them."

This was announced by the Sheriff, and all present with one or two exceptions passed up to his cell door, shook him by the hand, and took their leave of him. To one gentleman connected with the press he said, "I've spoken harshly of some of the press, but I do not blame you at all; it was all my own fault; there were things that ought to have been explained; I know you have a good heart; and I forgive you from my soul freely; may God bless you and may you prosper."

He then requested his keeper, Mr. Greene, to let him be left alone until the last moment. This was about 2 P. M. His cell was closed and he was left alone till 20 minutes to 3, when some friends of the Sheriff apprehending that he might attempt to commit suicide, one of the Deputy Sheriffs, Hillyer, went to his cell door. Colt was then walking up and down his cell, but turned round on the door opening, smiled on Hillyer, shook him by the hand, and kissed him, as he did several of those who had just previously bid him farewell. He said to Hillyer, "God bless you, and may you prosper in this life, which is soon to close on me."

At a few minutes before 4, Sheriffs Hart and Westervelt went to his cell to announce to him that his hour had come—but their summons was not needed. Dr. Anthony stepped into the door, but started back in horror. On looking in at the cell, the body of Colt lay stretched at full length upon his bed, his hands crossed upon his abdomen and covered with blood, and a small Spanish dirk

driven to his heart, was sticking in his body. His mouth and eyes were slightly open, and the knife had not been moved after its deadly thrust. He was pronounced dead by physicians in attendance, the Coroner took charge of the body, and the cell was locked.

At this moment a volume of smoke and flame burst from the large cupola on the prison; a tremendous rush was made by those outside towards the door and by those within to make their escape. The great bell on the City Hall struck the alarm at the precise hour fixed for the Execution; the engines were promptly on the ground, but as the fire was in the very summit of the cupola, the water could not be made to reach it, and it continued to burn downwards for an hour until the whole was consumed to the roof. The greatest excitement prevailed without. The multitude refused to believe in the story of his death, and a very general impression prevailed that the whole was a ruse to secure his escape.

There prevailed a very general suspicion that the cupola was set on fire; but there is no good ground to believe it. A fire is constantly kept there for the accommodation of the person employed to keep a look-out for fires. He had made a very large fire yesterday, and went to see the execution. The pipe, without doubt, became red hot, and thus set the cupola on fire.

The following report of the Inquest held by the Coroner's Jury over the body, contains many particulars of interest concerning the last scene:

Inquest on the Body of John C. Colt.

This wretched man having been found dead in his cell in the City Prison, five minutes before the period allotted for his execution, with a knife sticking in his left breast, and his body and hands covered with blood, Dr. Archer, the Coroner, at 7 o'clock, summoned a jury of 22 men, which convened in the Court of Sessions Chamber, into which hundreds of spectators, anxious to see the solemn inquest, and to hear the testimony, in explanation of the cause and manner of his tragic death, were admitted, in order to gratify, as far as possible, the intense solicitude that existed on the subject, as also to allow the unreasoning out of door excitement consequent upon the rumor that had been bruited abroad that Colt was not dead, but had succeeded in effecting his escape.

Among the number of those assembled were the Mayor, Register, Sheriff, many of the Aldermen, Justices, and other public functionaries of the city, besides several members of the bar and numerous representatives of the press.

The following Jurors were sworn as the inquest, viz.: Allen N. Sniffen, Joseph Keeler, William H. Pratt, Fenelon Hasbrouck, David B. Bradford, Henry McHenry, Robert Sands, Thomas Betts, Dr. John Sickles, George Pim, Dr. D. Adams, Dr. J. W. Duval, George F. Fols, Lester, Jr. Gen. John Burrows, John Riker, John Hornepool, Dr. David Underwood, Samuel Greenman, Thomas Donnelly, Faraday S. Strong, and Nicholas J. Nickerson. The Jurors, sworn, the Jurors proceeded to the cell of the prison, where the body was, to view the same, after which they returned to the Sessions Chamber and the following witnesses were examined.

Monsieur B. Hart, Sheriff, sworn—I had a warrant for the execution of John C. Colt, who was to have been executed to-day—I have seen him several times to-day—the execution was to take place at four o'clock, or at sunset at four o'clock—I have no knowledge of any person carrying any knife to him. He wished his penknife to mend his pen. When I saw him, about an hour before death, he was on his feet, apparently making a prayer. All things then appeared to be right.

John J. W. Westervelt, Deputy Sheriff, sworn—I visited the prison very seldom during Colt's confinement. I was not in his cell until he was taken to the gallows to be executed, and shaking hands; saw him the last time at 2 or 3 o'clock; have seen his body since he was dead, and recognized it as the body of John C. Colt; the body was in the cell on the bed, with a knife sticking in it. Have no knowledge of any person conveying a knife into the cell to him.

Frederick L. Vulture, Deputy Sheriff, sworn—I have had charge of John C. Colt, commencing with Tuesday morning, 3 o'clock, and watched him alternately every 6 hours. I was released by David H. Green, Deputy Sheriff. Have seen Colt often since he was in my charge, and three or four times since he was taken to the gallows. I have no knowledge of any person conveying a knife into the cell to him.

Samuel Colt, sworn—I have no knowledge of any person conveying a knife into the cell to him. I have no knowledge of any person conveying a knife into the cell to him. I have no knowledge of any person conveying a knife into the cell to him.

Abner Miller, Deputy Sheriff, sworn—I have seen the body of John C. Colt, and recognized it. The knife here was taken from the body of John C. Colt by Dr. McCombe and Hosack.

Abraham H. Green, Deputy Sheriff, sworn—I commenced watching Colt, and took the keys of the cell Monday afternoon, 4 o'clock. I have no knowledge of any person conveying a knife into the cell to him. I have no knowledge of any person conveying a knife into the cell to him.

Dr. Westervelt on Thursday last intended of taking his own life, Mr. Anthony, and stated his determination to die in the faith of the Gospel, and was melted to tears. To-day Colt expressed great anxiety for Miss Henshaw and his child, and gave Dr. Anthony \$500 to put into the Savings Bank for his wife and child, directing him to pay her \$20 a month from it while it lasted. He wished the child religiously brought up, and its mother to lead a virtuous life. After 12 o'clock Mr. Anthony married Colt and Miss Henshaw; Colt exhorted her most earnestly to lead a good life and to take care of the child; at his request he was left alone a short time with her. Mr. Anthony detailed his conversations with Colt concerning his death and burial, the order for a coffin, Colt's request to have the coffin hung at 3 o'clock, his praying, &c. After 2 o'clock, Mr. Anthony saw him, after conversation and prayer, Colt said he thought he would be able to die with Christian fortitude. About twenty minutes after this, Colt wished to be alone.

while before his execution. I was to come again at near 4 o'clock; I did so, and on opening the cell door, found Colt on his bed; at first thought him asleep, but saw something on him, and the Sheriff cried out, "Oh God! he is dead!" and I came away.

The instructions of the Sheriff to his Deputies were read, in which he ordered his irons to be taken off, but that he should be closely guarded, and all humanity, consonant with his safety, extended to him.

Col. William Jones, Keeper of the Prison, sworn—Colt was in my custody from the 24 July until Monday last, in the afternoon, when I gave him up to the custody of the Sheriff. I took a receipt from the Sheriff when I delivered the prisoner to him. I have not seen the prisoner since Monday, he continues to be in the custody of the Sheriff. I searched his cell on Monday morning—the apartment, bed, &c., and made a thorough search; no knife was there at that time. I have no knowledge of how this knife got into the cell; I never saw it before. I had his fire chained, but not his hands.

Dr. John R. McCombe, sworn—I am physician of the City Prison—visited the prisoner almost every day until Monday afternoon—have not seen him since then. I have seen his dead body. A knife had been cut in his vest, a piece taken out, and the knife sticking in his left side, about half an inch below the left nipple, on the upper margin of the fifth rib, between the third and fourth ribs. A piece of the knife was in the body. I have made a post-mortem examination of the body with Dr. Alexander Hosack. On raising the sternum or breast-bone, and in the pericardium, found much blood, and the knife 1½ inches in the left ventricle of the heart, which caused death. It was driven in as well as I could do it, it would not require much force to insert the knife. On Monday he wanted me to lend him a work on anatomy, which I refused telling him I feared he wanted it for no good purpose. He then wanted me to point out the vein in the arm which could be most easily reached, which I utterly refused to do, saying you must not ask me such a thing.

Dr. Alexander Hosack, sworn—Concurred with Dr. McCombe in the description of the wound and the cause of death of John C. Colt.

Samuel Colt, sworn—I am the brother of the deceased. I have no knowledge of the means by which the knife was procured.

Ms. Caroline Colt, wife of John C. Colt, sworn—I have no knowledge how the deceased came into possession of the knife found in his body.

Dr. Archer, the Coroner, charged the jury that if any evidence had been furnished of any person having given the knife to Colt, he could be indicted for manslaughter; but as no such evidence was furnished, the jury would simply find what was the cause and manner of the death of the deceased.

The jury then retired, and after a brief absence returned with a verdict—that John C. Colt came to his death by a wound inflicted by himself, with a knife, on the left breast, but the jury are unable to say in what manner he became possessed of the said knife.

After the inquest the body, which had been put in a coffin, was placed in the dead-house to be taken there for interment by his friends this night in a vault in St. Mark's Church.

It seems clear, from this, that since Sunday last when he felt that he had no hope of escape—notwithstanding all his protestations of faith and repentance, and his solemn disavowal of any intent to commit suicide, this wretched man had steadily cherished the purpose to escape the gallows by killing himself. The dread tragedy has closed, and his soul has met his victim at the bar of their common God.

It was as formally given out in the public prints that one reporter from each newspaper, regularly employed thereon, would be admitted by the Sheriff to witness the execution of Colt, the Police and Criminal Courts reporter for the Tribune presented himself, and on our behalf claimed admittance. This was refused by Mr. Deputy Sheriff Westervelt, on the ground that The Tribune said harsh things of Sheriff Hart and his wife, and that the Sheriff would not allow the reporter to be admitted on the ground of his having published such things. The reporter then presented himself, and on our behalf claimed admittance. This was refused by Mr. Deputy Sheriff Westervelt, on the ground that The Tribune said harsh things of Sheriff Hart and his wife, and that the Sheriff would not allow the reporter to be admitted on the ground of his having published such things.

MASSACHUSETTS.—Returns from 308 towns give the following aggregate vote for Governor: Davis, 34,545; Morton, 36,234; Scott, 4,600; Morton over Davis, 1,689; four more towns in the State.

Of Members of Congress, only Adams, Winthrop and Burnell (Whigs) and Williams (Loco) have been chosen. Parmenter (Loco) lacks 3 votes of a choice, (though his friends say 25 more ought somehow to have been allowed him) and Baker (Whig) also fails of an election. It is most probable that the Delegation, when complete, will consist of 6 Whigs and 4 Locos.

Of Senators, the Locos claim 16 to 10; 14 to be elected by the House. In the House, the Atlas claims 130 Whigs to 125 Locos; the Loco-claim gives us but 129 to 142.

Great exertions will be made to carry the Members in the towns which failed to make choice last Monday. The election takes place on the 4th Monday, (28th inst.)

DELAWARE.—The official returns of the late Election show the following result:

CONGRESS.—1842. PRESIDENT.—39. Congressmen.—38. Co's. Returns.—John L. Har. V. B. Whig. Loco. 104,146; 13476 1593 1096 1220 1131 Newcaste 224 2423 2321 2191 1624 1818 Sussex 1767 1689 2053 1593 1575 1499

Total...5467 5458 5967 4474 4399 4451 Majority...5167 5167 5167 5167 5167 5167

The new Legislature stands—Senate 2 Loco, 7 Whig; House 7 Loco, 14 Whig; Whig majority 12 on Joint Ballot. No U. S. Senator to be chosen.

In announcing the election of CHARLES G. ATHERTON to the U. S. Senate from New-Hampshire, we thought proper to state the fact that he is a man of bad moral character. For that statement we are assailed with a volley of ferocious abuse by the Boston Post, Concord Patriot, Bennett's Herald, and one or two conservators of the public morals and of the decencies of newspaper discussion, of the same order. They are welcome to pursue the course they have chosen, while we also shall discharge what we believe our duty. Our assertion with regard to Atherton's moral character was made on evidence which we have no reason to doubt. We believe it would be confirmed by an appeal to the townsmen of Atherton of all parties.

The Concord Patriot undertakes to clear Mr. Atherton by direct falsehood. It asserts that The Tribune has "an infamous habit of vilifying every prominent Democrat." There can be no grosser lie than this. For years we have been ardently opposed to Gen. Jackson, John C. Calhoun, Martin Van Buren, R. M. Johnson, James Buchanan, Levi Woodbury, and Wm. L. Marcy, yet we defy any man to point out a word we have ever said against the private character of either. Who are 'prominent Democrats' (in the Patriot's sense of the term) if these are not?

NATIONAL CONVENTION.—The Loco-Focos of Tennessee propose a National Convention of the party at Baltimore on the fourth Monday of November, 1843; but the Globe demurs, and proposes May, 1844. This latter suggestion will doubtless be adopted. It is policy to keep John Tyler cheated to the last moment possible.

A MAYOR TURNED COUNTERFEITER.—It is said that Samuel G. Trowbridge, with others, has been arrested and imprisoned at Little Rock, Ark. for robbery and counterfeiting on a large scale, was recently Mayor of that city.

Mr. WILLIAM MILLER, who has been lecturing in this city on the Second Coming of Christ at hand, is announced for this evening at New-Haven, Ct.

NEW-YORK CITY.—[Official.]

A single clerical error was made in our transcript of the Official Canvass published yesterday, whereby Mr. Ellichell's total vote was stated 20,886 instead of 20,826, increasing Brownell's majority to 1,255 instead of 1,165, which is the true majority. We therefore re-state the aggregates for all the candidates, viz:

Whig.	Loco-Foco.	Majority.
Governor.—Bradish.....12,375	Dickinson.....21,017	8,642
Lieut. Gov.—Furnam.....10,990	Dickinson.....21,941	11,951
Senator.—Oakley.....20,168	Loti.....21,346	1,178
Register.—Ellichell.....20,826	Brownell.....21,491	1,665
Assembly.—R. Smith.....20,289	Van Dyke.....19,550	1,258
W. Smith.....20,289	McMurry.....19,331	768
Baldwin.....20,289	McMurry.....19,331	432
F. Smith.....20,289	Penit.....20,270	318
Dennison.....20,289	Penit.....20,270	1,226
Brinsmade.....20,289	Thomson.....21,234	1,065
Brinsmade.....20,289	Daly.....21,387	1,098
Brinsmade.....20,289	White.....21,428	1,139
Brinsmade.....20,289	Gardner.....21,631	1,342
Brinsmade.....20,289	Paulding.....21,838	1,548
Brinsmade.....20,289	Hubbard.....21,938	1,654
Brinsmade.....20,289	Hubbard.....21,938	1,654
Brinsmade.....20,289	Hubbard.....21,938	1,654
Brinsmade.....20,289	Hubbard.....21,938	1,654

Elected.—Whigs, 11 Locos. Average Loco Maj. 8384. Abolition vote: Governor 73; Lieut. 82; Senator 68; Register 88; Assembly 62 to 74.

Experience and investigation are fast convincing the single-minded opponents of Slavery—in this City, at least—that running a separate ticket at Elections and chipping off a few votes here and there from one party is not the true way to promote their cause. The Abolition vote in this City has dwindled away at each of the last three or four Elections, until it is now but a shadow, though the Abolition spirit is doubtless as strong as ever. If those who assume to direct its impulses had adhered to their early ground of questioning all candidates for public office on such topics connected with Slavery as they, if elected, would be called to act with regard to, and then casting their votes as they should judge best, they would doubtless have gained much faster.—Mr. Bradish has lost some votes from the imputation of Abolition sentiments, while the Political Abolitionists have opposed him more bitterly than any other candidate in nomination.

ALBANY COUNTY.—[Official.] Maj. Governor.—Bradish.....6075; Dickinson.....5991; 784 Lieut. Gov.—Furnam.....5285; Dickinson.....5991; 784 Congress.—Barnard.....6327; French.....5980; 347 Senator.—Gibson.....6168; French.....5980; 347 Assembly.—Henderson.....6231; French.....5980; 347 Slangerland.....6231; French.....5980; 347 Van Schaack.....6231; French.....5980; 347 Abolition Assembly ticket 31 votes.

CATY.—[Official.] Maj. Governor.—Bradish.....6370; Dickinson.....5948; 776 Lieut. Gov.—Furnam.....5338; Dickinson.....5948; 776 Congress.—Strong.....6343; Porter.....5935; 802 Senator.—Strong.....6343; Porter.....5935; 802 Assembly.—Henderson.....6343; Porter.....5935; 802 Piers.....6343; Porter.....5935; 802 Abolition.—Governor 325; Lieut. 358; Senate 336; Congress 459; Assembly 365, 378, 388.

Whig vote 1,055 less than in '40; Loco 9 more.

SARATOGA.—[Official.] Maj. Governor.—Bradish.....3313; Bouck.....3353; 440 Lieut. Gov.—Furnam.....3323; Dickinson.....3346; 123 Congress.—Henderson.....3323; Dickinson.....3346; 123 Assembly.—Henderson.....3323; Dickinson.....3346; 123 Piers.....3323; Dickinson.....3346; 123 Abolition.—Governor 325; Lieut. 358; Senate 336; Congress 459; Assembly 365, 378, 388.

Whig vote 300 less than in '40; Loco 12 higher.

THE Rochester Evening Post says that the Loco-Foco candidate for Assembly in Orleans County was defeated because he was President of a Red Dog Bank which has just failed under the strongest suspicions. They are getting fastidious that way. The next he hears they'll be objecting to Defaulters and Bank swindlers holding any office, and then what would become of lots of the most voracious suitors to Gov. Bouck!

LECTURES OF THE MECHANICS' INSTITUTE.—The introductory lecture to the winter course of this worthy institution was delivered at No. 12 Chambers-street by JOHN B. SCOTTS, Esq., of this City, before a very large and respectable audience. The subject upon which he spoke was the exercise, development, and direction of the intellectual faculties. Of the motives to intellectual exertion and effort he took a broad and interesting view, describing, on the one hand, the impulses of self-advancement, passion for admiration and love of gain without any serious regard to the great object of existence, and on the other that which a properly balanced mind derives from the philanthropic principle of public utility. He then adverted to the Mechanic Arts, their relation to philosophical truth, their influence on the moral and physical condition of society and their tendency to the development of National greatness. This lecture was very felicitous, and afforded much pleasure. Hon. J. L. O'SULLIVAN delivers the next of the course.

The house of Judge Jones of Philadelphia was broken open on Wednesday night by three ruffians who went up stairs towards the bed-chamber of the Judge. Judge Jones armed himself with a loaded whip and went to meet them. When upon the stair-way he saw that there were three of them—one armed with a musket, and the other two with clubs. He rushed upon them, knocked one down, was prostrated by a blow from another, but succeeded in making his escape out at a window. When he returned the villains had gone—but one of them was afterwards arrested.

We heard yesterday of a man who came 300 miles, from New-Hampshire, for the express purpose of witnessing the execution of Colt. The officers very properly declined to gratify his brutal appetite, and refused him permission to enter.

The planet Venus was distinctly visible yesterday from 3 o'clock P. M. to its setting—even when the sun was shining very brightly—owing doubtless to the unusual purity of the atmosphere.

Michael Kelly was drowned at Savannah on the 13th by the capsizing of a boat from which he was fishing.

The New-York Weekly Tribune for the present week contains GEN. HAMILTON'S LETTER to the Hon. JOHN C. CALHOUN on the condition of American Credit in Europe, and the indispensable necessity of doing something to meet the alarming crisis; Two Lectures of Dr. J. Augustine Smith on Geology; Editorials on the State of New-York, the Result of the Election, the Effect of the Case of John C. Colt; Boston Correspondence; Baltimore and Ohio Railroad; Five Days; A poem of truth; The Parting Tale, from the Knickerbocker; Several columns of original and selected matter, embracing all the news and events of the week; Election Returns from all the Counties in the State; A complete List of the Senators and Members of Assembly composing the next Legislature of this State; A full and complete Report of the transactions of the week in Ashes, Flour, Grain, Provisions, &c.; Money Market, and Wholesale Prices, and Stock Table, &c.

THE WEEKLY TRIBUNE is one of the largest Newspapers printed in the United States, containing 48 columns of closely printed matter. Price, 5 cents, or \$2 a year.

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Families, children, ladies, &c. will remember that splendid and extraordinary performance took place at the American Museum at 3 o'clock this afternoon.

See Dr. Thomson's Fifth Report of Cures of Rheumatism on 3d page.

Dr. Smith's Lectures on Geology.

Dr. Smith commenced his Lecture last evening by saying that since he last addressed his audience he had received a communication from one of the most distinguished clergymen of our city, dissenting from some of the views which he had presented. "The Reverend gentleman," said he, "admits the accuracy of my facts and does full justice to my honesty of purpose, but conceives, what is very probable, that I have fallen into error. My mistake consists, he says, in following the received translation of the Bible, which he pronounces incorrect—an opinion also entertained by one of the best informed members of this Institution.

"Now, whether these gentlemen be wrong or right is not for me to say, for I am no Hebrew scholar. And should my learned correspondent succeed in his intended attempt to convince more competent judges than myself, that Moses, truly interpreted, confirms all that I stated, he will confer a great favor upon more than one sincere inquirer after truth; yet whatever may be the result of his labors, I shall always feel indebted to him for his liberal, nay kind spirit by which his very friendly communication is characterized—the more gratifying because I have not the honor of his personal acquaintance.

"That I may be wrong is, as I have said, possible enough. A blunder more learned men have failed in the same investigation, and to nothing do I lay claim save zeal and labor. If, therefore, I have miscarried, after the most diligent employment of such talents as I possess, I must plead an inability which no effort could overcome—ready, however, at all times, to hail the happier efforts of profounder erudition and greater abilities."

In entering upon the subject for the evening, he said that when we look upon the world we see chemical action going on in